

The Weekly Caucasian.

STATE SOVEREIGNTY!

White Supremacy!

THIS IS LIBERTY!

OUR MOTTO:

NEVER DESPAIR OF THE REPTILE!

OUR PLATFORM:

THE CONSTITUTION OF 1860, AND THE

ROUTES OF THE STATES!

OUR DOCTRINE:

This is a WHITE MAN'S GOVERNMENT, made

by WHITE MEN, for WHITE MEN,

and their posterity. FORTY-THREE

DOWN WITH THE AVID RE-

BELLION!

DOWN WITH BONDHOLDERS

AND TAXES!

Subordination of the Military to the Civil

Authority!

EQUAL TAXATION AND THE RIGHT OF

REPRESENTATION OF ALL THE STATES, OR

ANOTHER REBELLION!

Revolution must be met by Counter

Revolution—Force by Force—Violence

by Violence—and Corruption should be

overthrown if needs be, by the bayonet!

DOWN WITH TEST-OATHS AND

REGISTRATION!

VIVE LA REPUBLIQUE!

A FEW WORDS.

Explanatory, Apologetic and Con-

gratulatory.

We owe our readers some explanation.

This week's paper has been

run entirely by the boy in the office.

The business manager is still absent

on his goat-cavalry excursion—has

been gone three weeks. The one

sole editor has been in St. Louis, at

the great dog show, where the

biggest animals of that kind are

found among the spectators and not

in the ring. Jack S. Williams, the

foreman and job-printer of the

office, has been the only editor. Next

week, we expect to get out one of

the liveliest, hottest papers that ever

left our office. And in the course of

three or four weeks, we will have

associated with us, as assistant editor,

one of the most powerful writers in

all the disunited States—one whose

brilliant and bitter pen has borne

his name for years into tens of thou-

sands of American households. He

is besides, the most accomplished

job-printer we ever knew. His work

is exquisite and original. And Jan-

dan is just completing a fine steam-

engine for the use of our office. Men

may laugh or abuse, as they please;

but the Caucasian is rapidly

assuming the position of a State

Institution.

The Cedar county fair commenced

on the 19th of October.

The business county fair is post-

poned to the 10th of October.

The Huntsville district school

commenced on the 15th, with one

hundred and seven pupils.

Gen. Beauregard was in Kansas

city, yesterday. He will remain

there several days.

Kansas City is to have Water-

works. Ground was broke yester-

day.

H. D. B. Cutler, Esq., of the

Lancaster Examiner, has sold out to

Messrs. Sam. Dysart and Henry

Miller.

Major Gentry farms about six

thousand acres in Pettis county, his

home place embraces only

twenty-six hundred acres.

Some dastardly wretch shot a

valuable mare the other night, he

belonging to Mr. Samuel Welch, a far-

mer residing near Butler, Bates

county.

The monster apple this season is

the product of an orchard in Paynes-

THE CONFEDERATE REUNION.

Citizens of Lexington! A few

last words! Next Monday, gentle-

men will begin to arrive here, for

the Reunion of Tuesday. From

every portion of this State, and from

other States, we hear of them com-

ing. Men whose names have rung

all over the land, as heroes in coun-

cil, and heroes in war. They are

coming as the invited guests of our

people—coming with exalted notions

of the hospitality of Lexington and

Lafayette county. Shall they be

disappointed? Our barbers' shop

is abundantly provided for. The

country districts have nobly done

their duty. We have at least a hun-

dred head of cattle, sheep and hogs

to be barbecued, and everything else

in proportion. And under the able

management of our young friend,

Buck Steele, who has been appointed

Commissionary and Quartermaster

General, every arrangement is pro-

gressing admirably. But we must

have something beside the dinner.

We must have places where these

distinguished visitors can sleep, and

get breakfast and supper, at least

one morning and night. Let every

citizen, let every Lexington lady,

who can entertain one or two or

half a dozen, inform us at once—

Let us know how many you can ac-

commodate with lodging, breakfast,

or supper all three. Let us know,

at once, to say: A pallet or a mat-

trass on the floor and the plainest

fare will be all they will ask. Don't

stand back. The honor of our coun-

try and our city is at stake; and

there will be scores of editors here

to send the reports of our merits and

demerits, far and wide, over the land.

SENATOR CLAYTON ON AMNESTY.

(From the St. Louis Republican.)

That trusted friend of the adminis-

tration in Arkansas Senator Clayton

has been indicted in the United

States district court for election

transacts, has been making an

administration speech at Pine Bluff,

in which he took occasion to illu-

strate his arguments against am-

nesty by the example of Mis-

souri and Tennessee. These two

States, where Radicalism has been

overthrown, are peaceful and pros-

perous, while the State of Arkansas,

where Radicalism is still rampant,

is a scene of lawlessness, and is torn

by dissension, disturbed and vexed

by dissension, a theatre of pros-

cription, corruption and fraud; yet

this ignorant product of Arkansas

loyalty, who represents Arkansas

and supports Grant in the United

States senate, has the effrontery to

hold up his own disordered, distur-

bed and mis-governed State as an

example of good government, and to

urge the people against a nation

of the peace of Tennessee and

Missouri. That portion of his

speech in which he refers to our

State and calls Gov. Brown to ac-

count for the part he took in re-

construction, is a piece of impudence

that we pity for the purpose of

showing what sort of material the

administration party in Arkansas is

composed of.

Another example, more forcible

even than the Tennessee example,

is that of Tennessee, our neighbor-

ing State to the north, Missouri. It

is not strange, that, without exam-

ple, the Tennessee Republicans should

have been misled, but such cannot be

said of Missouri, where the Repub-

lican party is so numerous and so

THE MAN WITHOUT A BODY.

Near Glenwood, Iowa, resides

James T. Anderson, aged twenty-

six. Three years ago he died from

his neck downward. His head has

ever since, and more vigorous and

active than before, and he has been

once governed, and is now being

governed. At the age of two, James' father died,

and his mother soon married again.

At the age of three he was tossed

several times by an angry cow.

Shortly afterward, while he was cut-

ting bread and milk, a rattlesnake

bit him, and when the two had

finished, his snakeship made him

retire. At five years old a horse

ran away with him, and made

for a stable, across the entrance of

which was a bar. The horse reared

him up in time to save his life.

He grew up active and strong and

was fond of sports. He became a

good gymnast.

James at the time of the accident

that left him with a dead body and

a living head, was a fine, handsome

young man. He weighed two hun-

dred pounds, and was not then

a superfluous ounce of flesh on his

body.

One afternoon, when on a visit to

an uncle at Glenwood, Iowa, he was

exercising on a pole placed from one

tree to another in a back yard. He

swung down from the pole by his

feet; the leather slipped and he fell.

He struck his neck just where it

joins the shoulders. He was bewil-

dered but not hurt. He was sitting

on the ground, and he thought he

was hurt. He experienced a horrible

tingling and when the doctor came

he told him not to touch him as his

body was broken to pieces. His

neck was broken, inflammation set

in, and all thought of his end was

gone. To the surprise of all, in a few

days he began to mend. He was short-

ly afterward removed to his step-father's

house where he still resides.

Time hung heavily on his hands,

and he resolved to learn to write

with his mouth. He accomplished

this, and as he says in a letter to

Mr. J. K. Nutting, he soon wrote a

letter to his mother. He is setting

to publish and hopes by this means to

earn something for his support. He

has been, and still is, tenderly cared

for by his sister, herself a cripple,

and speaks in the highest terms of

her devotion. His mother, a woman

of God, has shown him every kind-

ness.

His worst enemies are the flesh

which hangs about his face. He finds

a daily twing in his mouth, however,

wonderful way and drive off his tor-

ments. This case is without a par-

allel, except that of John Carter

of England, who was injured in a

similar way, and who became a fam-

ous patient.

How the "Departure" Fares at its

Birthplace.

(From the Mobile Register.)

The dispatches inform us that on

Wednesday last, a political meet-

ing at Columbia, by Polk, Pen-

dleton and Thurman, both spoke

Mr. Thurman, who is the leader of

the Ohio Democrats, declared that

they are strongly opposed to the

fourteenth and fifteenth Amend-

ments, and denounced the Recon-

struction acts—which include these

amendments—in terms of indis-

cussible and unmitigated condem-

nation. He said, and said truly, that

all the reconstruction required at the

DON PIATT ON BOUTWELL.

Colonel Don Piatt, who served

with such credit during the war that

he was made a Brigadier General,

and who now conducts that spirited

paper, The Capital, is not afraid to

"speak the truth, though it cuts his

radical friends right through the

skin. Here is his picture of the Sec-

retary of the Treasury, and Ben-

brand never painted a stronger one,

nor Hazard a truer one.

Mr. Boutwell is a man of one idea.

In this he differs from the President,

who is a man of no ideas. And it is

difficult to tell who is more dan-

gerous in power, the man of one idea

or the man of no ideas. Mr. Bout-

well is what New England produces

when the product is without brain. Cold,

selfish, ignorant and avicious, his

heart is as free of feeling as his

head. The means of all mean things

he does in a mean way. He is a

man of no ideas. He is a man of

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